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Roxbury, Oct. 9, 1878.

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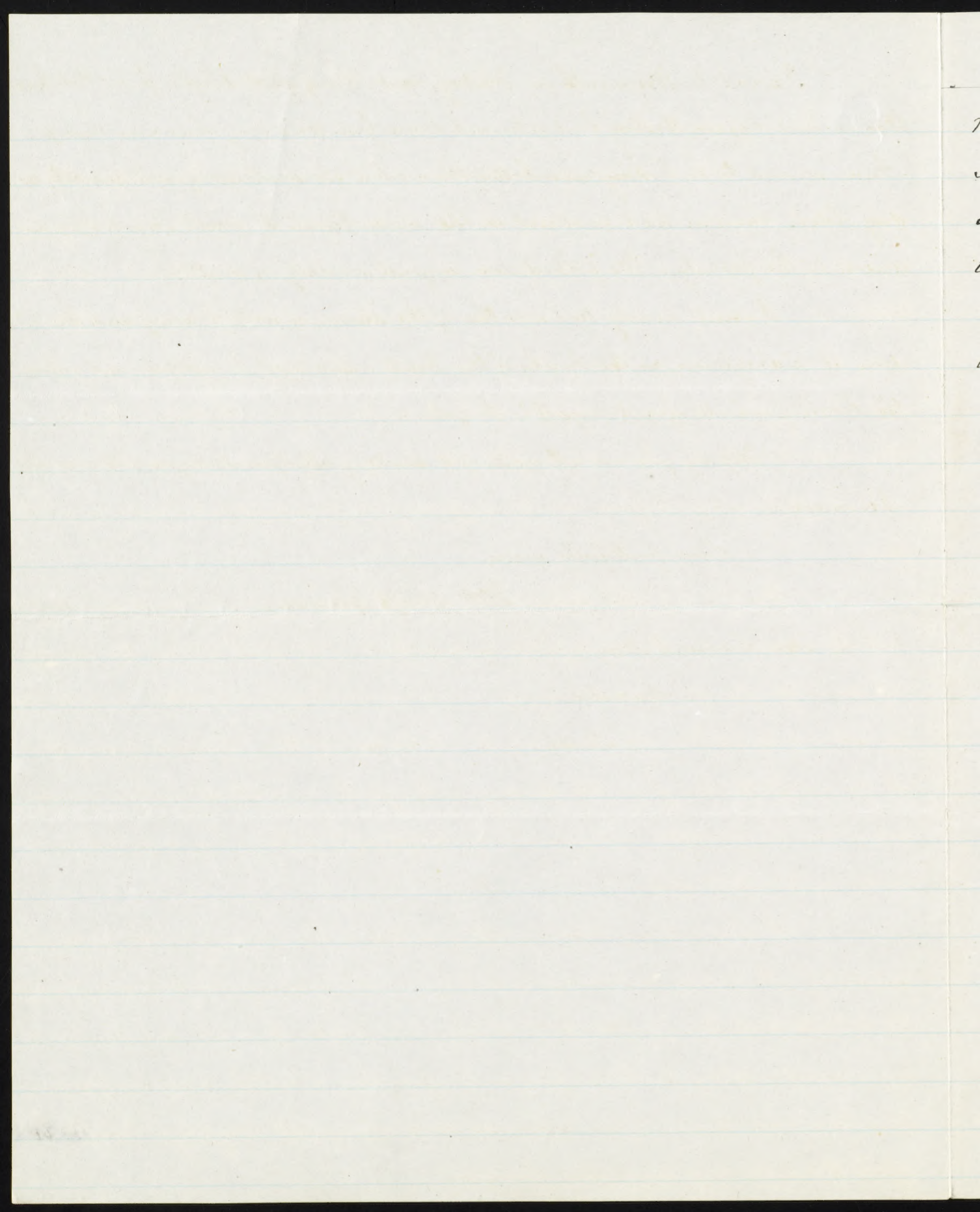
Dear friend May:

Three days ago I received a letter from Mrs. Nosworthy (Mr. Thompson's oldest daughter) at Leeds, stating that her beloved father was evidently sinking fast, and thus preparing me to hear of his speedy dissolution. I was not surprised at the intelligence, knowing in what a broken and pitiable condition I found him little more than a year since. To-day I have received a cable telegram from our long-time anti-slavery friend Joseph Lupton, of Leeds, informing me that dear G. J. saw "the last of earth" on Monday night, 7th inst., and had entered behind the veil, happily released from all his sufferings, and reunited to loved ones gone before.

This is a merciful deliverance, and therefore no pang of regret is to be felt at its occurrence. He had fully and nobly done his work, reached the ripe age of seventy-four years, and being in a helpless and hopeless condition as to his bodily ailments, his translation was rather to be desired than deplored, seeing that it emancipates him from the bondage of the flesh, and introduces him to a sphere where all his faculties and powers may be exercised without any drawback, and on an unlimited scale.

It seems to me that something is due to his memory on the part of his surviving American co-laborers; and I am revolving in my mind in what shape the tribute (to be transmitted to his children) had better be made, whether by calling a select meeting for the purpose, or by appending a certain number of signatures to a paper drawn up in expressive and appropriate language. I shall be glad to receive any suggestion from you.







I went to Weymouth on Friday, and, to my great delight, found that Anne Warren and Emma Weston had returned home from their long absence in Europe. Anne seemed to be looking even better than when she went away, and scarcely a day older. Emma had matured in the mean time. It must be a happy reunion to the family. We talked over a great variety of matters.

I spent nearly two months of the summer with Fanny and her children at Tarrytown, on the banks of the Hudson — a most beautiful and romantic location — and enjoyed myself to the full.

Hoping you are all well, and sending affectionate regards to you all, I remain.

Ever faithfully yours,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Rev. Samuel May

Leicester,

Mass.



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